NUMB. XCIX.

# The GUARDIAN.

*Juſtum, & tenacem propoſiti virum*
*Non civium ardor prava jubentium,*
*Non vultus inſtantis tyranni*
*Mente quatit ſolidâ, neque Auſter*
*Dux inquieti turbidus Adriæ,*
*Nec fulminantis magna Jovis manus:*
*Si fractus illabatur orbis,*
*Impavidum ferient ruinæ.* Hor.

*Saturday, July 4. 1713.*

THERE is no Virtue ſo truly great and godlike as Juſtice. Moſt of the other Virtues are the Virtues of Created Beings, or accommodated to our Nature as we are Men. Juſtice is that which is practiſed by God himſelf, and to be practiſed in its Perfection by none but him. Omniſcience and Omnipotence are requiſite for the full Exertion of it. The one, to diſcover every degree of Uprightneſs or Iniquity in Thoughts, Words and Actions. The other, to meaſure out and inflict ſuitable Rewards and Puniſhments.

As to be perfectly Juſt is an Attribute in the Divine Nature, to be ſo to the utmoſt of our Abilities is the Glory of a Man. Such an one who has the Publick Adminiſtration in his Hands, acts like the Repreſentative of his Maker, in recompencing the Virtuous, and puniſhing the Offender. By the extirpating of a Criminal he averts the Judgments of Heaven, when ready to fall upon an impious People; or, as my Friend *Cato* expreſſes it much better in a Sentiment conformable to his Character,

*When by juſt Vengeance impious Mortals periſh,*
*The Gods behold their Puniſhment with Pleaſure,*
*And lay th' uplifted Thunder-bolt aſide.*

When a Nation once loſes its Regard to Juſtice; when they do not look upon it as ſomething venerable, holy and inviolable; when any of them dare preſume to leſſen, affront or terrifie thoſe who have the Diſtribution of it in their Hands; when a Judge is capable of being influenced by any thing but Law, or a Cauſe may be recommended by any thing that is Foreign to its own Merits, we may venture to Pronounce that ſuch a Nation is haſtening to its Ruin.

For this Reaſon the beſt Law that has ever paſt in our Days is, that which continues our Judges in their Poſts during their good Behaviour, without leaving them to the Mercy of ſuch who in ill Times might by an undue Influence over them, trouble and pervert the Courſe of Juſtice. I dare ſay the extraordinary Perſon who is now poſted in the *Chief* Station of the Law, would have been the ſame had that Act never paſt; but it is a great Satisfaction to all Honeſt Men, that while we ſee the greateſt Ornament of the Profeſſion in its higheſt Poſt, we are ſure he cannot hurt himſelf by that aſſiduous, regular and impartial Adminiſtration of Juſtice, for which he is ſo Univerſally celebrated by the whole Kingdom. Such Men are to be reckoned among the greateſt National Bleſſings, and ſhould have that Honour paid them whilſt they are yet living, which will not fail to crown their Memory when dead.

I always rejoice when I ſee a Tribunal filled with a Man of an upright and inflexible Temper, who in the

(Price Two Pence.)

the Execution of his Country's Laws can overcome all private Fear, Reſentment, Solicitation, and even Pity ſelf. Whatever Paſſion enters into a Sentence or Deciſion, ſo far will there be in it a Tincture of Injuſtice. In ſhort, Juſtice diſcards Party, Friendſhip, Kindred, and is therefore always repreſented as blind, that we may ſuppoſe her Thoughts are wholly intent on the Equity of a Cauſe, without being diverted or prejudiced by Objects foreign to it.

I ſhall conclude this Paper with a *Perſian* Story, which is very ſuitable to my preſent Subject. It will not a little pleaſe the Reader, if he has the ſame Taſte of it which I my ſelf have.

As one of the Sultans lay encamp'd on the Plains of *Avala*, a certain great Man of the Army entered by Force into a Peaſant's Houſe, and finding his Wife very handſome, turned the good Man out of his Dwelling and went to Bed to her. The Peaſant complained the next Morning to the Sultan, and deſired Redreſs; but was not able to point out the Criminal. The Emperor, who was very much incenſed at the Injury done to the poor Man, told him that probably the Offender might give his Wife another Viſit, and if he did, commanded him immediately to repair to his Tent and acquaint him with it. Accordingly within two or three Days the Officer entered again the Peaſant's Houſe, and turned the Owner out of Doors; who thereupon applied himſelf to the Imperial Tent, as he was ordered. The Sultan went in Perſon, with his Guards, to the Poor Man's Houſe, where he arrived about Midnight. As the Attendants carried each of them a Flambeau in their Hands, the Sultan, after having ordered all the Lights to be put out, gave the Word to enter the Houſe, find out the Criminal, and put him to Death. This was immediately executed, and the Corps laid out upon the Floor by the Emperor's Command. He then bid every one light his Flambeau, and ſtand about the dead Body. The Sultan approaching it looked upon the Face, and immediately fell upon his Knees in Prayer. Upon his riſing up he ordered the Peaſant to ſet before him whatever Food he had in the Houſe. The Peaſant brought out a great deal of coarſe Fare, of which the Emperor eat very heartily. The Peaſant ſeeing him in good Humour, preſumed to aſk of him, why he had ordered the Flambeaux to be put out before he had commanded the Adulterer ſhould be ſlain? Why, upon their being lighted again, he looked upon the Face of the dead Body, and fell down by it in Prayer? and why, after this, he had ordered Meat to be ſet before him, of which he now eat ſo heartily? The Sultan, being willing to gratifie the Curioſity of his Hoſt, anſwered him in this Manner. 'Upon hearing the Greatneſs of the Offence which 'had been committed by one of the Army, I had Reaſon to think it might have been one of my own 'Sons, for who elſe would have been ſo audacious and preſuming? I gave Orders therefore for 'the Lights to be extinguiſhed, that I might not 'be led aſtray, by Partiality or Compaſſion, from 'doing Juſtice on the Criminal. Upon the lighting of the Flambeaux a ſecond time, I looked upon the Face of the dead Perſon, and, to my unſpeakable Joy, found that it was not my Son. It was 'for this Reaſon that I immediately fell upon my 'Knees, and gave Thanks to God. As for my eating heartily of the Food you have ſet before me, 'you will ceaſe to wonder at it, when you know 'that the great Anxiety of Mind I have been in, 'upon this Occaſion, ſince the firſt Complaints you 'brought me, has hindered my eating any thing 'from that time till this very Moment.

*This Paper is to be had of Mr.* Yemes *under the* Thatch'd-houſe *Tavern in St.* James's-ſtreet; *Mrs.* Bond *at* Charing-croſs; *Mrs.* Bolter *and Mrs.* Dodd *near the* Temple-gate; *and Mr.* Round *in* Exchange-Ally.

## *ADVERTISEMENTS.*


SEveral new Additions are now making at the famous WATER THEATRE of the late Ingenious Mr. Winſtanly, ſo that the Water-works will not be ſeen this Evening, nor any time before Thurſday next, the 9th. at 6 in the Evening; then will be perform'd ſeveral new Curioſities that were never ſeen before. Boxes 2 s. 6 d. Pit 2 s. First Gallery 1 s. 6 d. Upper Gallery 6 d. This is at the lower End of Piccadilly towards Hide-Park, and is Shown for the Benefit of his Widow.

Bibliotheca Selectiſſima; or, a Catalogue of ſcarce and valuable Books, Greek, Latin, Italian and French of the beſt Editions, many bound in Red Turky Leather, Gilt Leaves with ſome of the choiceſt Authors in Spaniſh, amongſt which are a great many curious Volumes relating to Painting, Sculpture, and Architecture. The Juſtinian Gallery compleat, Blaeu's Atlas in Eleven Volumes, and ſeveral fine Manuſcripts upon Vellum, with very neat figures in Miniature, Collected beyond Sea, chiefly out of Bulteau's Library at Paris, and Vandr Marck's at the Hague. N. B. There is a Capital Picture of Nicolo Pouſſin, and two Excellent Heads, with three Porto Folio's of Original Italian Drawings, which will be ſold immediately after the Books. The Sale will begin on Wedneſday the 8th of July, 1713. in the little Piazza, Covent-Garden, at the Green Door, beginning at 6 a Clock in the Evening preciſely. Catalogues may be had of Mr. King in Weſtminſter-Hall, Mr. Varenne at Exeter's-Head near Somerſet-Houſe in the Strand, Mr. Wotton at the three Daggers near the Temple-Gate, Mr. Bateman in Pater-noſter-Row, Mr. Strahan at the Golden Ball over-againſt the Royal Exchange, and at the Place of Sale. N. B. The Books may be ſeen this Day, and Monday.

On Monday will be Publiſh'd,

The Second Part of the Diſſuaſive from Jacobitiſm, wherein the Intereſt of the Clergy and Univerſities, with Relation to Popery and the Pretender, is conſider'd, by the Author of the firſt Part. Price 6 d. Printed for J. Baker in Pater-noſter Row, and W. Innys and J. Knot at the Middle Temple-Gate in Fleet-ſtreet, Where may be had the Biſhop of Cambray's Exiſtence of a God.



*LONDON:* Printed for *J. Tonſon* in the *Strand*; and Sold by *A Bald-win* in *Warwick-Lane*; where Advertiſements are taken in. 1713.